The Chronicle H

of Henry the fift: with his batt
at *Agincourt* in *France*. Togithe
Ancient *Piſtoll*.

Enter King Henry, Exeter, two Biſhops,
and other Attendants.

Exeter.

SHall I call in th'Ambaſſadors my Liege?

King. Not yet my couſin, till we be re
Of ſome ſerious matters touching vs and *Fr*

Byſh. God and his Angels guard your ſa
And make you long become it.

King. Sure we thanke you: and good my
Why the Law *Salique* which they haue in *Fr*
Or ſhould or ſhould not ſtop in vs our claim
And God forbid my wiſe and learned Lord,
That you ſhould faſhion, frame, or wreſt the
For God doth know how many now in heal
Shall drop their blood, in approbation
Of what your reuerence ſhall incite vs too.
Therefore take heede how you impawne ou
How you awake the ſleeping ſword of warre
We charge you in the name of God take hee
After this coniuration, ſpeake my Lord:
And we will iudge, note, and beleeue in hear
That what you ſpeake, is waſht as pure
As ſin in baptiſme.